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JULY NO. 8

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CODE

AUTHORITY

CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN

**"PRISONERS
of ROBOT
PLANET!"**



ACE IS BEING
SHOT OFF INTO
OUTER SPACE—
AND IT'S *OUR*
TURN NEXT!

THE \$10,000 CHALLENGE ONLY JOE WEIDER DARES TO MAKE!

MY GUARANTEE! Use my system for training and you will gain twice as much muscle and triple your power in less than **Half The Time** it would take if you followed any other method.



"The Muscle Builder"
"Trainer of The Champions"

"MR. AMERICA" "MR. UNIVERSE"

CLANCY ROSS, world's best developed man, says: "You can be a mountain of mighty muscles — with power oozing out of every pore in your power-packed, jet-charged body! Do what I did — what thousands of other Herculean Weider-trained champions did — follow Weider as your leader — mail that coupon for your **FREE TRIAL COURSE TODAY!**"



CLANCY ROSS: Mass of power-laden muscles — mighty 20-inch arms, 50-inch chest, shoulders of iron a yard wide!

**ONLY 7 SHORT WEEKS TO
THAT DYNAMIC, RUGGED HE-MAN
BODY YOU ALWAYS WANTED**

ADD 3 INCHES OF STEEL-LIKE MUSCLES TO YOUR ARMS...

4 "POWER PACKED" INCHES OF MUSCLES TO YOUR CHEST!

Says JOE WEIDER, "The Muscle Builder" and "Trainer of the Champions"

IN half the time, with twice the ease, in the privacy of your own room, in just a few minutes daily, I will, through my **TRIPLE-PROGRESSION COURSE**, slap inches of steel muscles to your pipe-stem arms, pack your chest with power and size, give you life-guard shoulders, dynamic, speedy athletic legs — add Jet-Charged strength to every muscle in your body. I don't care if you're

short or tall, skinny or fat, office-worker, laborer, school-boy, or businessman, I must make a new virile he-man out of you, and also . . . help build "inner strength" that will give you that virile look, that women admire and men envy. Here's what I did for Clancy Ross, one of the many thousands of weaklings I turned into He-Men.



**NOTHING TO BUY!
YES, THAT'S RIGHT!**

**Don't miss this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity
LET ME PROVE TO YOU, AT MY
OWN EXPENSE, EVERYTHING
I SAY CAN BE DONE!**

FREE MUSCLE BUILDING TRIAL OFFER. Fill out coupon and mail to me. I'll rush you my **GIANT 48** page course, filled with exercises, training secrets, heroic photos of mighty champions and private advice on how you can become a muscle star fast! This sensational offer is good only to males between 13 and 65 in normal good health.

A-C-T-I-O-N

IS THE KEY TO STRENGTH! MAKE YOUR FIRST HE-MAN DECISION TO-DAY! Rush in this coupon for your free trial course. You have nothing to lose but your weakness.

AMAZING FREE TRIAL OFFER

JOE WEIDER
803 Palisade Avenue, Union City, N. J.

Dept. 80-65A

Shoot the works, Joe! Rush me my **FREE INTRODUCTORY POWER-PACKED, MUSCLE-BUILDING COURSE.** (I enclose only 10c to cover cost of handling and mailing.) I am under no obligation.

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CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN

HA! THE CHALLENGERS
DARE DEFY ME! BUT MY D-RAY
WILL DISINTEGRATE THEM IN
SPLIT SECONDS!

AND UNLESS I ACT
FAST--REAL FAST--
DRABNY'S THREAT
WILL COME TRUE!

FROM OUT OF THE LONG-AGO PAST CAME
THE THREE MYSTERIOUS BOXES,
CONTAINING STRANGE GIFTS OF POWER--
AWESOME ENOUGH TO MAKE ONE MAN
A THREAT TO AN ENTIRE WORLD! NOW,
BETWEEN HIM AND HIS FANTASTIC
DREAMS STAND THE CHALLENGERS
OF THE UNKNOWN, WHO MEET ONE OF
THEIR MOST DANGEROUS AND BAFFLING
OPPONENTS IN...

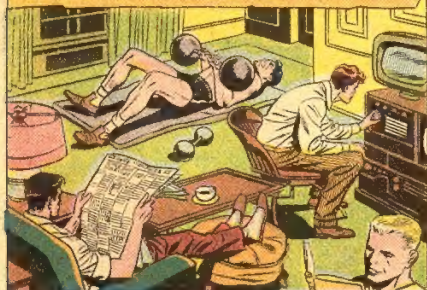
the **MAN who STOLE
THE FUTURE**

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IDLENESS WEIGHS HEAVILY ON THESE FOUR MEN, ACCUSTOMED TO EXPLORING MYSTERIOUS DANGERS--
ACE MORGAN, WAR HERO AND TOP JET PILOT;
PROF HALEY, RECORD-SETTING DEEP-SEA DIVER;
ROCKY DAVIS, WRESTLING CHAMPION--
AND **RED RYAN**, FAMED MOUNTAIN CLIMBER...



BUT STRANGE ADVENTURE OFTEN SUMMONS THIS QUARTET IN MANY WAYS--SUCH AS THE SIMPLE RINGING OF THEIR DOORBELL...

JUNE! JUNE ROBBINS! COME IN!

MARIE! HERE THEY ARE--THE **CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN**! ACE--RED--PROF AND ROCKY!



MARIE IS AN OLD FRIEND OF MINE! A FEW MONTHS AGO, SHE INHERITED AN ANCIENT CASTLE IN MORDANIA! THEN SHE CAME ACROSS THIS SCROLL IN A HIDDEN COMPARTMENT!



YOU SEE? BAIT THEM WITH A DEFYING MYSTERY AND THEY'RE HOOKED!

H'MM--LOOKS AS IF OUR IDLENESS HAS REACHED AN END!



SHORTLY AFTERWARDS...

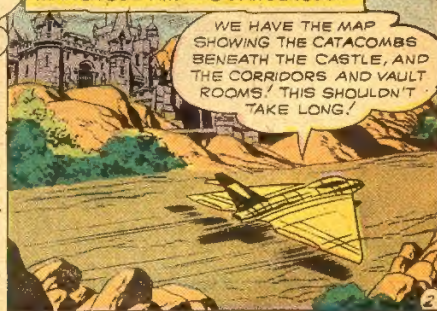
ONE OF YOUR ANCESTORS--AN ALCHEMIST--LEFT THREE MYSTERIOUS GIFT BOXES IN THE VAULTS BELOW THE CASTLE--BOXES THAT CONTAIN STRANGE POWERS!

IT ALL MIGHT BE A TRICK--OR MAY BE DANGEROUS! I SUGGESTED THAT YOU MIGHT INVESTIGATE THIS FOR HER!



AND AS SO OFTEN BEFORE, THE **CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN**--WHO LIVE ON BORROWED TIME--WING FORTH ONCE MORE TO DEFY THE MYSTERIOUS AND THE DANGEROUS...

WE HAVE THE MAP SHOWING THE CATACOMBS BENEATH THE CASTLE, AND THE CORRIDORS AND VAULT ROOMS! THIS SHOULDN'T TAKE LONG!



CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN

AFTER ENTERING A PITCH-BLACK TUNNELWAY, THEY SOON EMERGE INTO A LARGE, COBWEB-DRAPED VAULT ROOM, AND...



FOR A BRIEF MOMENT, NOTHING OCCURS--THEN, ACE AND ROCKY SWAY DIZZILY...



STARING ENTRANCED AT THIS PHENOMENON, THE GROUP FAILS TO SEE A SECRET DOOR OPEN--AND A FIGURE GLIDE IN FROM THE SHADOWS BEYOND...



SLOWLY, THE CREAKING LID OF THE ANCIENT BOX IS OPENED, AND AS THE OTHERS STARE WIDE-EYED...



THEN, IN THE WEIRD, DANCING SHADOWS OF THE TORCH-LIT VAULT ROOM, THE OTHERS WATCH INCREDULOUSLY AS YEARS VANISH FROM ACE AND ROCKY...

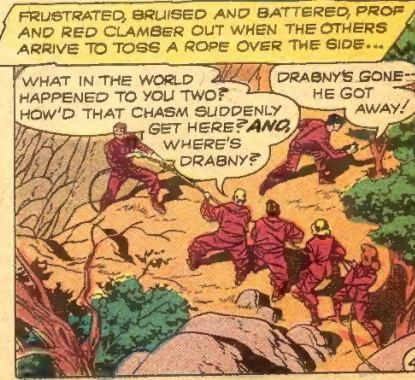
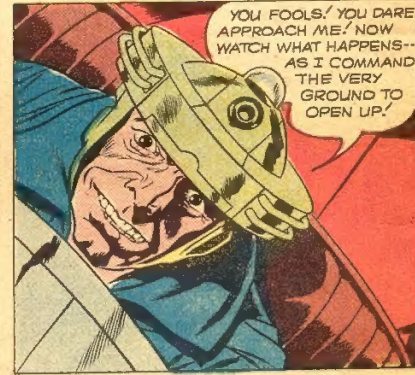


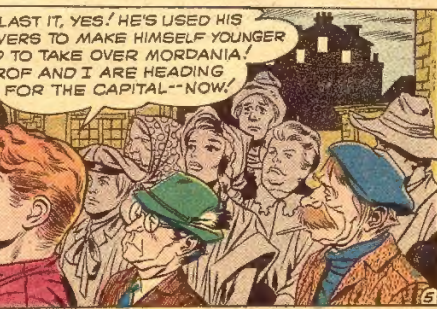
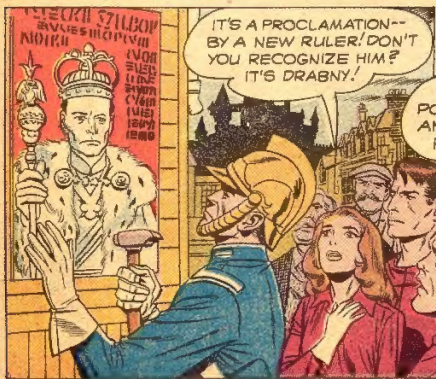
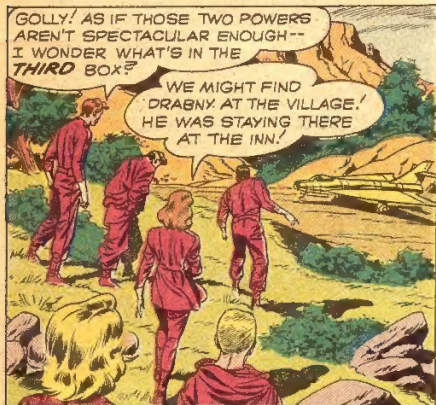
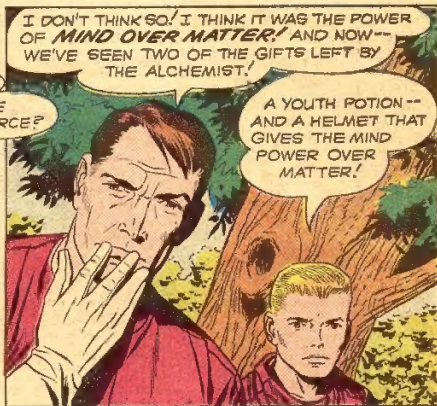
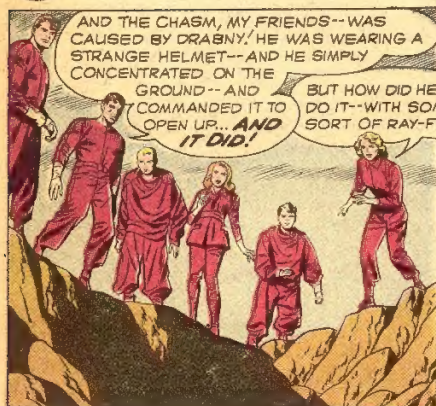
BLAST IT! TOO LATE! WHOEVER HE WAS, HE GOT AWAY!

A SECRET DOOR--AND WE CAN'T OPEN IT FROM THIS SIDE!

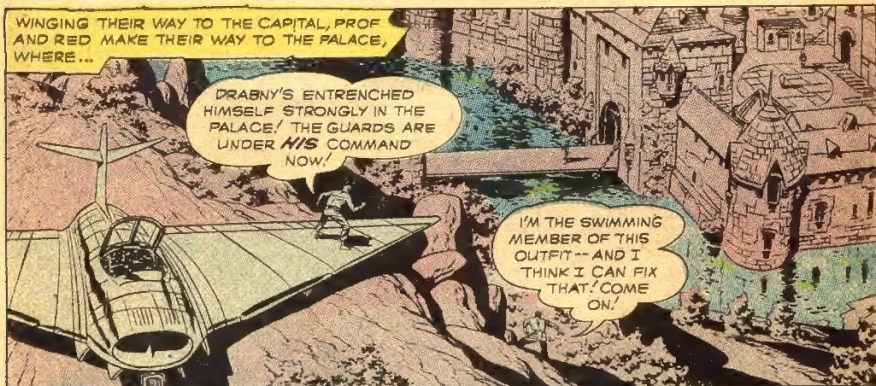


CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN





WINGING THEIR WAY TO THE CAPITAL, PROF AND RED MAKE THEIR WAY TO THE PALACE, WHERE...



DRABNY'S ENTRENCHED HIMSELF STRONGLY IN THE PALACE! THE GUARDS ARE UNDER *HIS* COMMAND NOW!

I'M THE SWIMMING MEMBER OF THIS OUTFIT--AND I THINK I CAN FIX THAT! COME ON!

EXPERTLY, WITHOUT A SOUND, PROF GLIDES BENEATH THE SURFACE, THEN EMERGES ON THE FAR SIDE...



EASY DOES IT! ONE SQUEAK AND I'LL HAVE A REGIMENT OF GUARDS ON OUR NECKS!

A SWIFT BLOW LANDS SILENTLY, AND...



PSST! ALL CLEAR-- COME ON!

LED BY MOUNTAIN-CLIMBING RED, THE TWO SOON SCALE THE WALLS, WHERE...



WHAT'S HE'S WEARING STRANGE GLASSES--AND SEEMS HE UP TO BE MAKING SOME CONCOCTIONS! LET'S MAKE OUR MOVE!

WE'LL GRAB THE CHANDELIER, AND WORK OUR WAY TO A POINT DIRECTLY ABOVE HIM!

THEN SURPRISE HIM--BY DROPPING SMACK-DAB ON TOP OF HIM, BEFORE HE GETS A CHANCE TO USE HIS POWERS!



BUT JUST AS PROF AND RED MOVE QUIETLY, A BIRD WINGS IN TO ROOST ON THE WINDOW-- THEN FLIES SQUAWKINGLY...



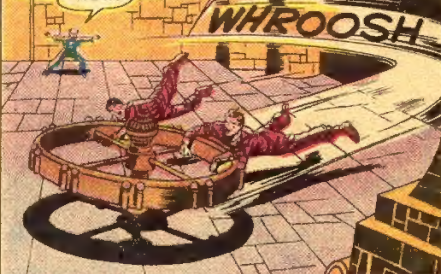
BLAST IT! THAT PIGEON GAVE US AWAY!

DRABNY'S SPOTTED US!

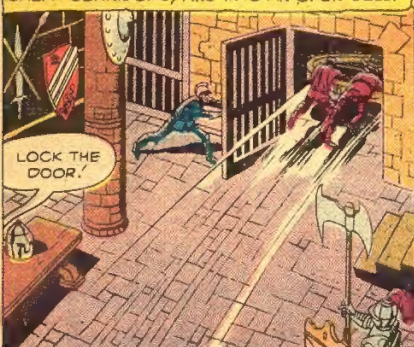
BEFORE PROF AND RED CAN MOVE, DRABNY GESTURES, AND...

SO, YOU ALMOST SURPRISED ME-- BUT IT'S MY TURN NOW!

BY THUNDER, THIS THING'S GOING LIKE A RED-BALLING JET!



THE ASTOUNDING "CRAFT" SPEEDS THROUGH GREAT CORRIDORS, AND INTO AN OPEN CELL!



LOCK THE DOOR!

TWO DOWN-- TWO TO GO! EVEN WITH ALL MY POWERS, I'LL FEEL A TRIFLE SAFER WITH ALL THE CHALLENGERS BEHIND BARS!

JUST DON'T COUNT YOUR CHICKENS, MISTER, BEFORE YOU'VE COOPED THEM UP!



YOU FOOLS! WITH THESE GOGGLES, I CAN GLEAN SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE FROM THE FUTURE! I CAN TURN TODAY'S INVENTIONS INTO MACHINES THAT WILL STAGGER MANKIND!



KNOWLEDGE OF THE FUTURE-- THE GIFT OF THE THIRD BOX!

AND SO, AS DRABNY DEPARTS, HIS LAUGHTER STILL RINGING ALONG THE CORRIDOR...



HA, HA, HA! HO, HO!

WITH THOSE POWERS, PROF, THAT CHARACTER HAS THE WORLD RIGHT IN THE PALM OF HIS HAND!

AND I DON'T KNOW JUST WHAT ACE AND ROCKY CAN DO TO SPRING US OUT OF HERE!

NEXT DAY, TWO "CHILDREN" AND THEIR "MOTHER" JOIN A GROUP TO VISIT THE PALACE MUSEUM...

THINK THIS WHACKY PLAN OF YOURS WILL WORK, ACE?

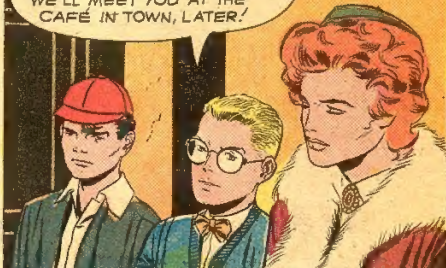
SURE! DRABNY WON'T STOP JUNE--IN THE WIG AND MAKE-UP, AND I'M SURE HE WON'T RECOGNIZE US!



THEN, ONCE INSIDE THE MUSEUM...

PSST! WORD'S AROUND THAT PROF AND RED ARE IN THE PALACE PRISON! YOU STAY WITH THE OTHER VISITORS--WHILE WE PULL A SNEAK! WE'LL MEET YOU AT THE CAFE IN TOWN, LATER!

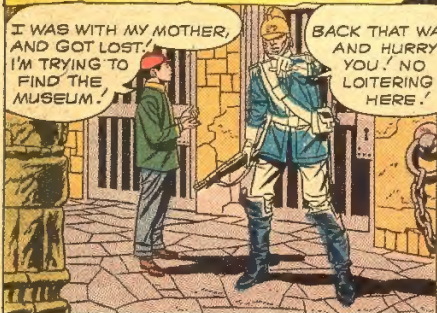
BE **VERY** CAREFUL...



SLIPPING CAUTIOUSLY FROM CORRIDOR TO CORRIDOR, TO AVOID LURKING GUARDS, ACE AND ROCKY FINALLY LOCATE THE PRISON...

I WAS WITH MY MOTHER, AND GOT LOST-- I'M TRYING TO FIND THE MUSEUM!

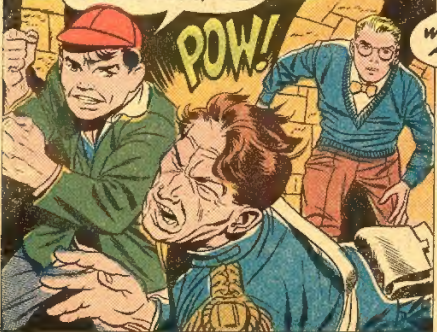
BACK THAT WAY-- AND HURRY WITH YOU! NO LOITERING IN HERE!



NO LOITERING, EH? WE QUITE AGREE WITH YOU!

EVEN AS A KID I HAD A WALLOP!... GET HIS KEYS, ACE!

POW!



THE CELL DOOR IS FLUNG OPEN, BUT BEFORE THE CHALLENGERS CAN DEPART...

WAIT A MINUTE! WE'RE CHANGING AGAIN!

YES! THE YOUTH SOLUTION MUST WEAR OFF--UNLESS YOU CONTINUE TO SPRAY YOURSELF WITH IT!



AND ONCE MORE THE FANTASTIC TRANSFORMATION OCCURS ...

HA, HA, HA! FELLOWS, YOU'RE A RIOT!

OKAY, WISE GUY!

SAVE THE HAW-HAWS UNTIL LATER, CHUMS! HERE THEY COME!



MORE GUARDS!

WE'VE GOT TO BEAT OUR WAY THROUGH THEM TO GET TO DRABNY BEFORE HE GETS TO US, WITH HIS TRICKY BUSINESS!

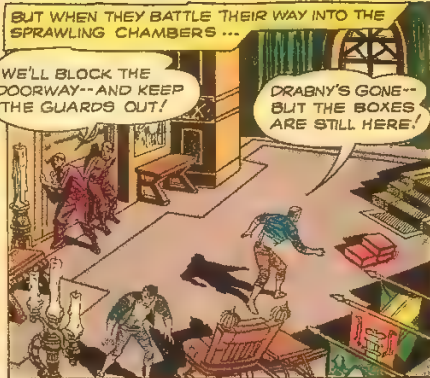


OKAY--HEAD FOR THE ROYAL CHAMBERS! MAYBE WE CAN SURPRISE HIM!

BUT WHEN THEY BATTLE THEIR WAY INTO THE SPRAWLING CHAMBERS ...

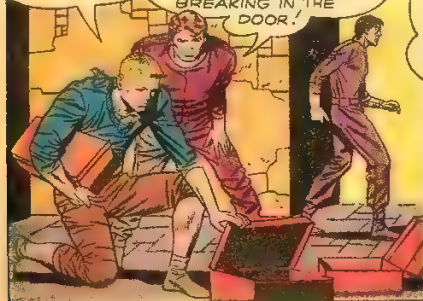
WE'LL BLOCK THE DOORWAY--AND KEEP THE GUARDS OUT!

DRABNY'S GONE-- BUT THE BOXES ARE STILL HERE!



ONLY THE YOUTH SOLUTION IS LEFT! HE TOOK THE HELMET!

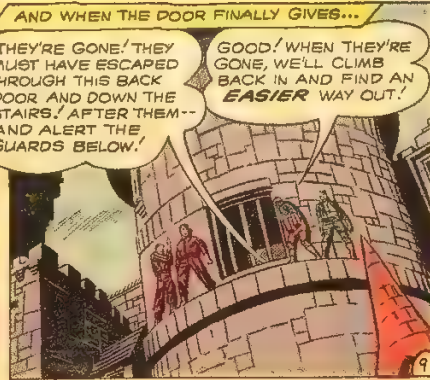
...AND THE WEIRDY GOGGLES! COME ON--LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! THEY'RE BREAKING IN THE DOOR!



AND WHEN THE DOOR FINALLY GIVES...

THEY'RE GONE! THEY MUST HAVE ESCAPED THROUGH THIS BACK DOOR AND DOWN THE STAIRS! AFTER THEM--AND ALERT THE GUARDS BELOW!

GOOD! WHEN THEY'RE GONE, WE'LL CLIMB BACK IN AND FIND AN EASIER WAY OUT!

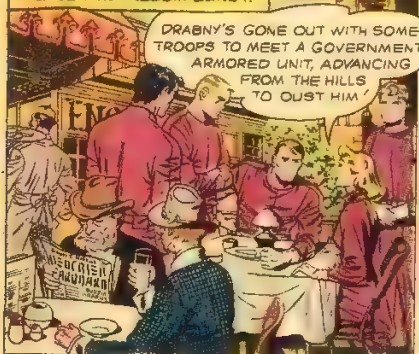




CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN



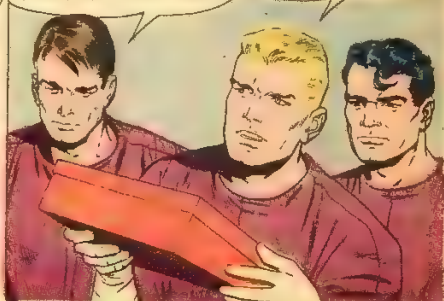
LATER IN THE DAY, AFTER THEY STEAL FROM THE PALACE AND REJOIN JUNE..



DRABNY'S GONE OUT WITH SOME TROOPS TO MEET A GOVERNMENT ARMORED UNIT, ADVANCING FROM THE HILLS TO OUST HIM!

THEY'LL NEVER OUST DRABNY--NOT WITH HIS FANTASTIC POWERS! AND THAT LAD HAS **WORLD-CONQUERING** IDEAS!

THERE *IS* A CHANCE-- **JUST ONE**--AND, CHUMS, IT HAD BETTER WORK!



WHILE OUT ON THE PLAINS BEYOND THE CITY, FACING THE DISTANT HILLS, DRABNY HAS AN UNUSUAL ARRAY AWAITING THE ONCOMING ARMORED UNIT.



HA, HA! LET THEM COME WITH THEIR "MODERN" ARMOR! I CAN'T CONCENTRATE ON EVERYTHING WITH MY POWER HELMET, BUT WAIT TILL THEY CLASH WITH MY **STAR CARS!**

BUT NOT LONG AFTERWARDS, A PLANE SETS DOWN BEFORE THE ADVANCING TANK, AND..

I RESPECT THE REPUTATION OF THE **CHALLENGERS**--BUT I REFUSE TO GIVE UP IN MY BID TO REMOVE THAT VILLAINOUS DRABNY!

BUT HE'S ARMED WITH MYSTERIOUS POWERS TO ANNIHILATE YOUR TANK CORPS! PLEASE--RUN FOR COVER..



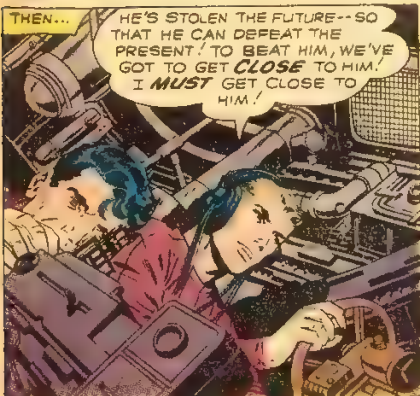
TOO LATE ACE! **LOOK!**

DRABNY'S EQUIPPED HIS MEN WITH HIS INVENTIONS GAINED FROM KNOWLEDGE OF THE FUTURE! HE'S TESTING THEM OUT! HURRY--GET INSIDE A TANK!



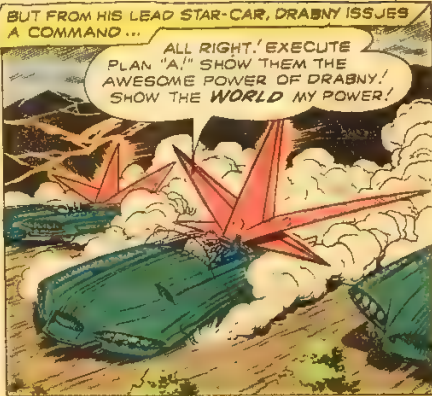


CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN



THEN...

HE'S STOLEN THE FUTURE--SO THAT HE CAN DEFEAT THE PRESENT! TO BEAT HIM, WE'VE GOT TO GET **CLOSE** TO HIM! I **MUST** GET CLOSE TO HIM!

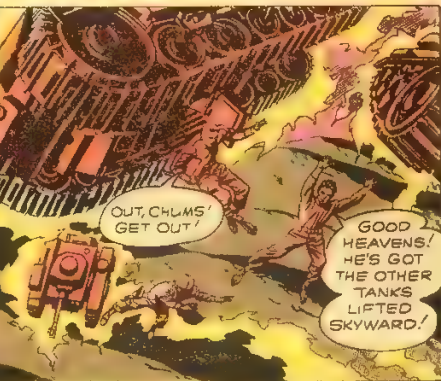


BUT FROM HIS LEAD STAR-CAR, DRABNY ISSUES A COMMAND...

ALL RIGHT! EXECUTE PLAN "A," SHOW THEM THE AWESOME POWER OF DRABNY! SHOW THE **WORLD** MY POWER!



THE HUGE FINS OF THE STAR-CARS COMMENCE TO GLOW BRILLIANTLY, EMANATING CRACKLING RAYS...

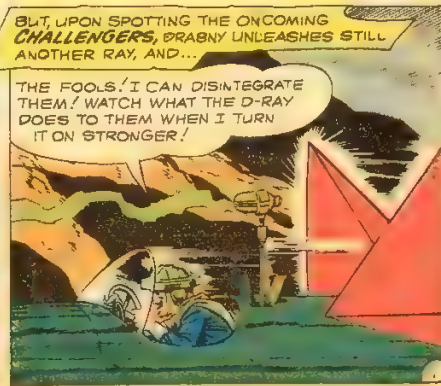


OUT, CHUMS! GET OUT!

GOOD HEAVENS! HE'S GOT THE OTHER TANKS LIFTED SKYWARD!



I'M CARRYING THE BALL, CHUMS! HEAD FOR DRABNY--THAT'S THE GOAL LINE! I'LL SWEEP THE FLANK ON AN "END RUN!"



BUT, UPON SPOTTING THE ONCOMING CHALLENGERS, DRABNY UNLEASHES STILL ANOTHER RAY, AND...

THE FOOLS! I CAN DIS-INTEGRATE THEM! WATCH WHAT THE D-RAY DOES TO THEM WHEN I TURN IT ON STRONGER!

CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN

BUT AT THAT MOMENT, ACE
MAKES **HIS** MOVE...

BLAST
IT! HOW
DID **YOU**
GET
THROUGH?

WE PULLED A
QUARTERBACK
SNEAK, CHUM!
HAVE A BATH
WHILE I TURN
OFF YOUR
RAY!

A QUICK FLIP OF A SWITCH,
AND...

WHAT'S
HAPPENING
TO ME? I
CAN'T
CONCENTRATE--
CAN'T CONTROL
MATTER AS
I DID BEFORE!

I'VE SATURATED
YOU WITH THE
YOUTH SOLUTION,
DRABNY! I'VE
MADE A **CHILD**
OF YOU! THE
HELMET IS SO
LARGE ON YOU
NOW, THAT YOU NO
LONGER HAVE
MENTAL CONTACT
WITH IT!

INSTANTLY, ACE DONS THE FABULOUS
HELMET AND BRINGS THE TANKS
SAFELY BACK TO EARTH...

NOW, WITH THE POWER OF THE
HELMET, I CAN ALSO
DISMANTLE DRABNY'S
INVENTIONS WITH AN INSTANT
THOUGHT-COMMAND
LIKE THAT!

THEN...

AS A CHILD,
DRABNY, YOU DESERVE NO MORE
THAN A SPANKING. BUT WHEN THE
YOUTH SOLUTION WEARS OFF,
YOU'LL GET MUCH
MORE THAN
THIS!

LATER ON, WHEN THE **CHALLENGERS** REJOIN
MARIE AT THE CASTLE...

DRABNY HAS REGAINED
HIS NATURAL AGE, AND
IS IN JAIL. THERE IS NO
MORE YOUTH SOLUTION
LEFT-- AND THE HELMET
AND GOGGLES HAVE
BEEN DESTROYED.

CASE ENDED, I'D SAY--
EXCEPT I'M GIVING THE
CASTLE OVER TO
VACATIONING CHILDREN!
SO WE'LL HAVE YOUTH,
INVENTIVENESS, AND A
WONDERFUL FUTURE,
AFTER ALL!

12

THE
END

ADVERTISEMENT

A fisherman called "Stinger" Ray
Hooked a big one but it got away.
So he put down his pole,
Grabbed a big **Tootsie Roll**.
For the best bite he'd gotten all day!



YOUR PASSPORT TO STRANGE JOURNEYS...

IN TODAY'S MOST
ELECTRIFYING
MAGAZINES!

Startling
STORIES OF
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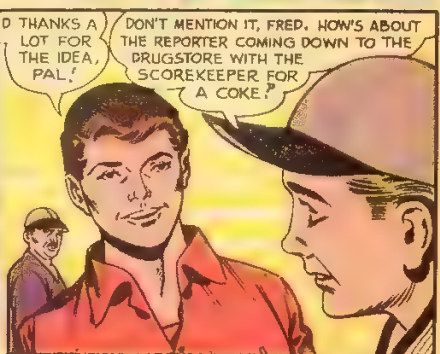
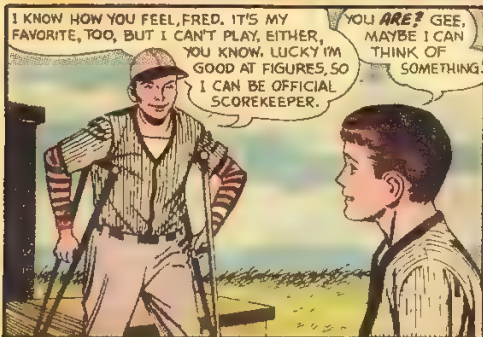
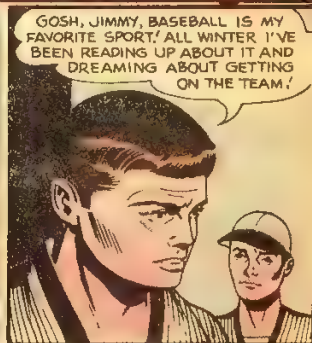
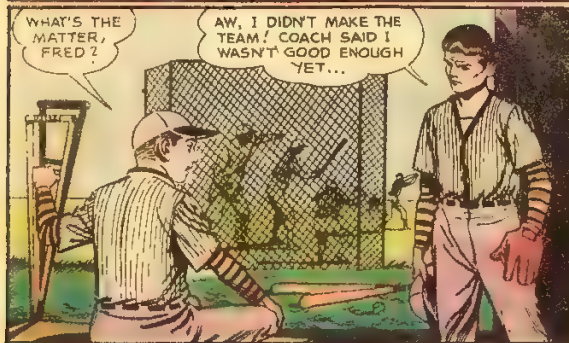
Amazing
ADVENTURES ON
OTHER
WORLDS!

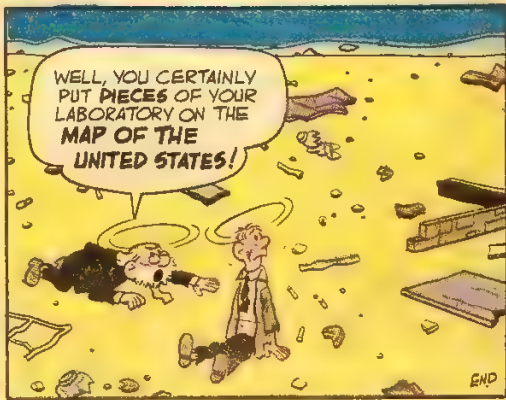
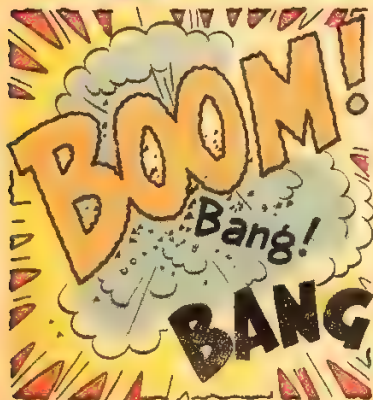
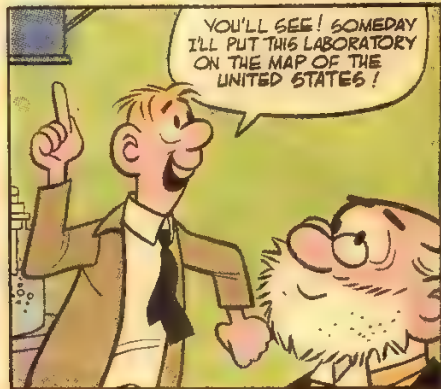
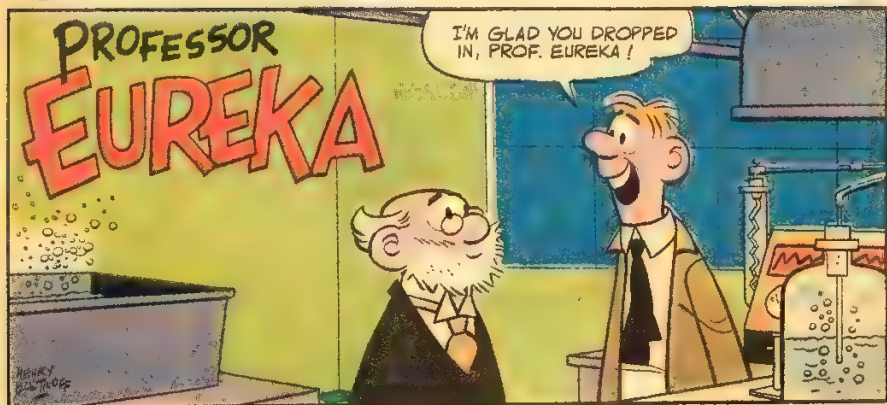
Astonishing
TALES OF
SUPER-
SCIENCE!



ON SALE AT ALL
YOUR NEWSSTANDS!

Fred Finds a Way!







OUT THERE, A BILLION MILES AWAY, IS A PLANET RULED BY IRON MASTERS! OUT THERE LURKS THE UNKNOWN--TANTALIZING BAIT FOR THE CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN! OUT THERE IS THEIR DESTINATION--THEIR INEVITABLE RENDEZVOUS--FOR THEY--AND THEY ALONE--CAN SAVE...

THE PRISONERS of ROBOT PLANET

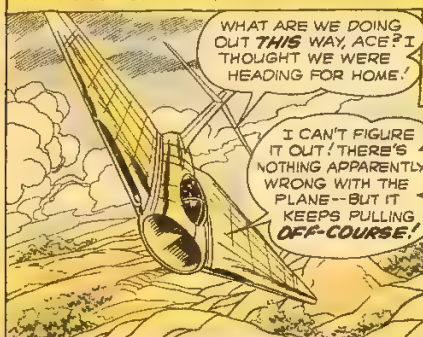
WE CAN'T EVEN STAGGER THAT WALKING IRON WALL! IT FLIPS US AROUND LIKE PEBBLES!

THE CONTROLS... YOU MUST REACH THE ROBOT'S CONTROLS... OR ELSE WE ALL SHALL PERISH!

CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN



THOUGH THE DAY IS MILD AND CALM, A SLEEK CRAFT FINDS DIFFICULTY KEEPING ON COURSE...



WHAT ARE WE DOING OUT **THIS** WAY, ACE? I THOUGHT WE WERE HEADING FOR HOME!

I CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT! THERE'S NOTHING APPARENTLY WRONG WITH THE PLANE--BUT IT KEEPS PULLING OFF-COURSE!

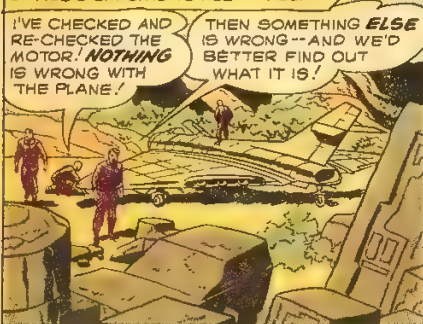
INSIDE ARE FOUR MEN ACCUSTOMED TO PHENOMENAL HAPPENINGS--THE **CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN!**

I'VE WRESTLED **BULLS** THAT DIDN'T PITCH ME AROUND LIKE **THIS!** WHAT'S **WRONG**, ACE?

DON'T KNOW, CHUMS--DON'T KNOW...



AS IF CLUTCHED FROM THE SKIES BY A GIANT HAND, THE PLANE IS PUT DOWN--AGAINST ALL OF ACE'S EFFORTS TO KEEP IT ALOFT...



I'VE CHECKED AND RE-CHECKED THE MOTOR! **NOTHING** IS WRONG WITH THE PLANE!

THEN SOMETHING **ELSE** IS WRONG--AND WE'D BETTER FIND OUT WHAT IT IS!

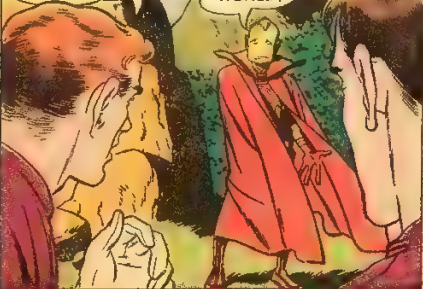
WHAT POSSIBLY COULD'VE PULLED THE PLANE OFF-COURSE, AND...??!

AH! THE **CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN!** AT LAST--WE MEET!

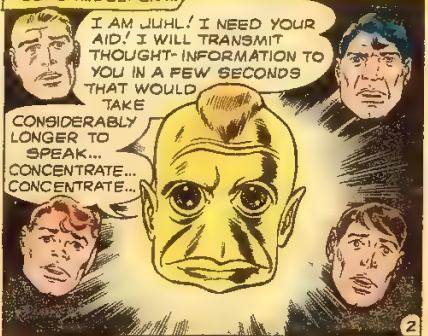


GOLLY! LOOK WHAT MUST'VE SPRUNG UP OUT OF THE OLD RUINS! AND HE **KNOWS** US!

INDEED! BUT I CAME NOT FROM THESE RUINS! I HAVE OBSERVED NUMEROUS OF YOUR ADVENTURES FROM... MY DISTANT WORLD!



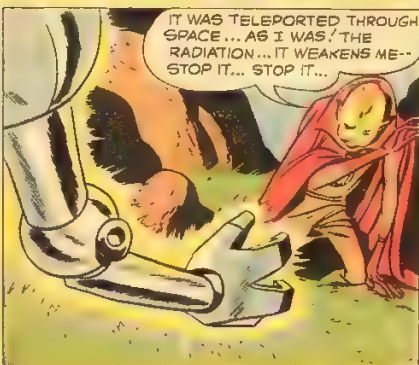
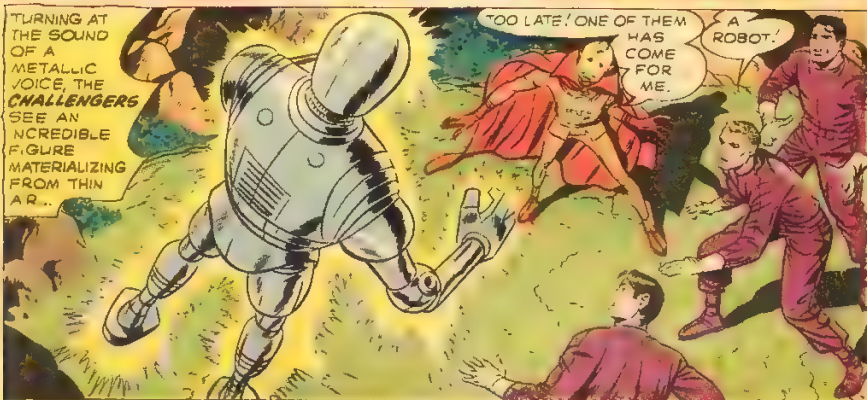
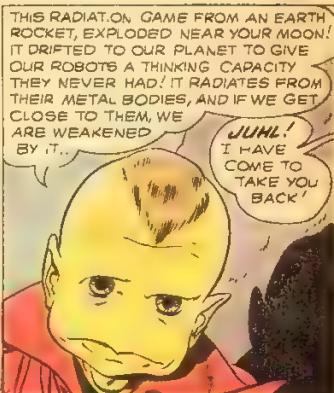
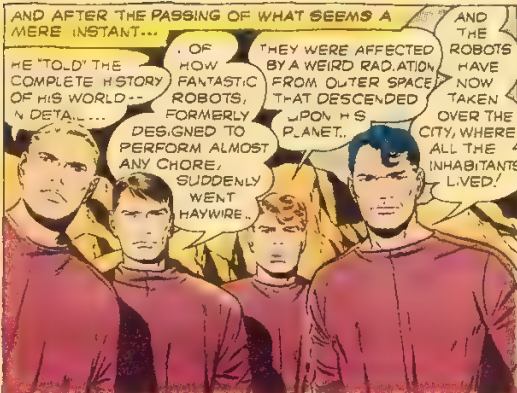
THE STRANGER'S EYES, GLOWING WITH AN UNEARTHLY, HYPNOTIC LIGHT, BORE INTO THEIRS... DEEPER...DEEPER...

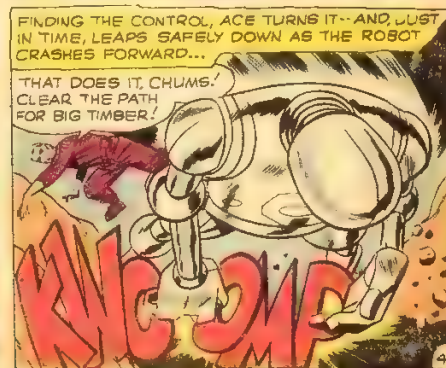
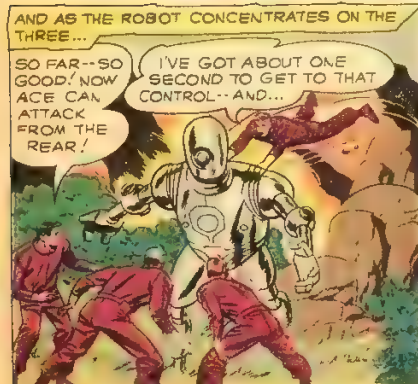
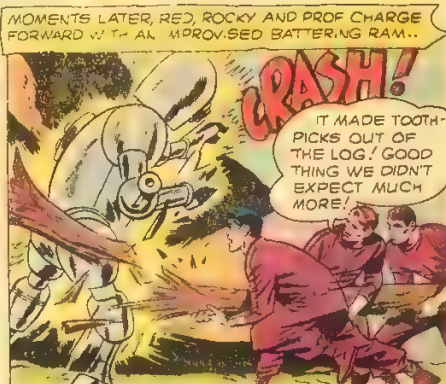
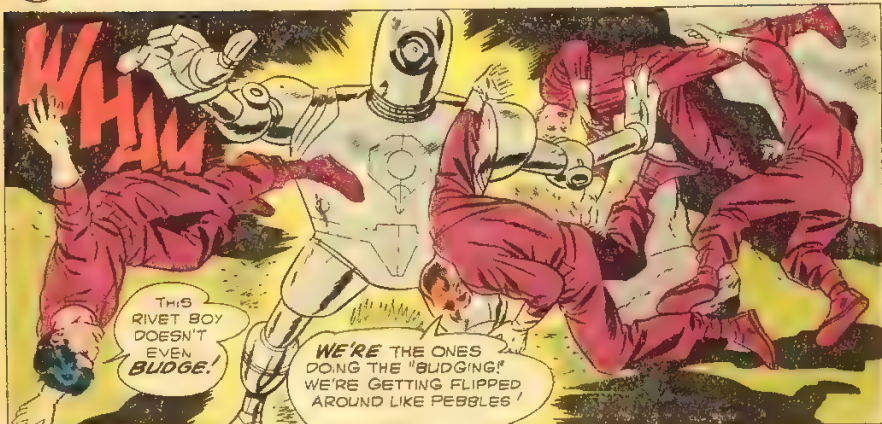


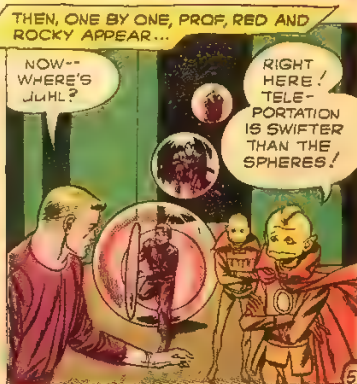
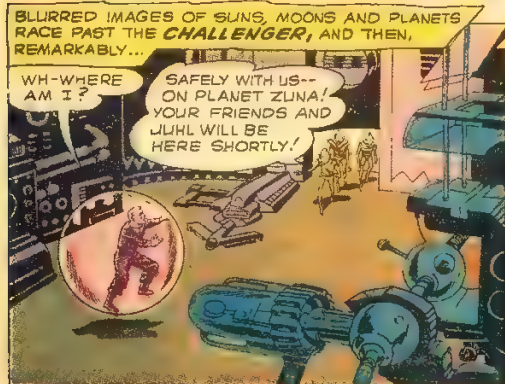
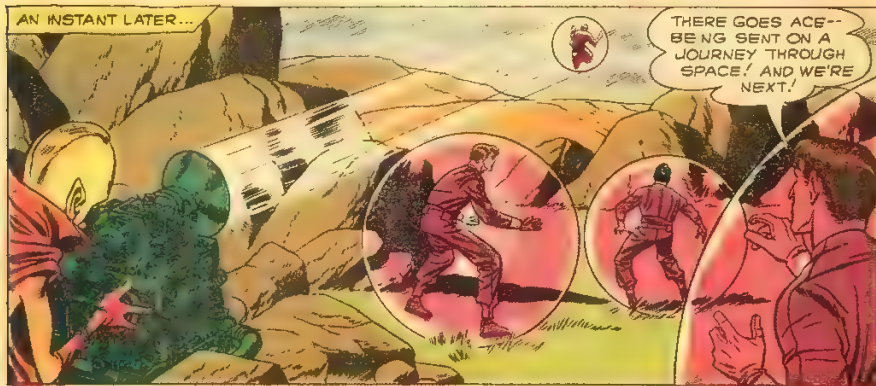
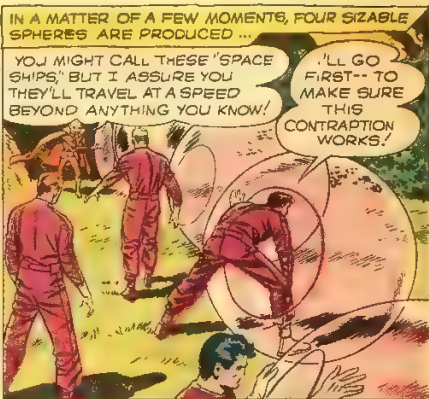
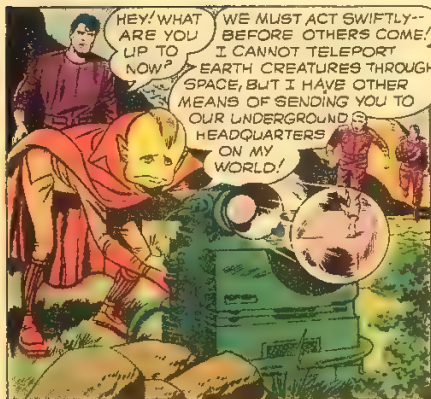
I AM JUHL! I NEED YOUR AID! I WILL TRANSMIT THOUGHT- INFORMATION TO YOU IN A FEW SECONDS THAT WOULD TAKE CONSIDERABLY LONGER TO SPEAK... CONCENTRATE... CONCENTRATE...

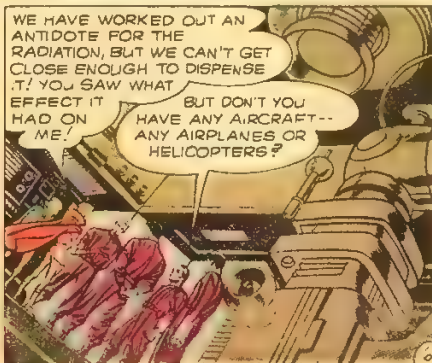
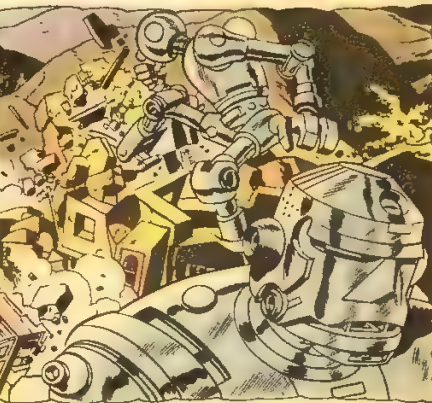
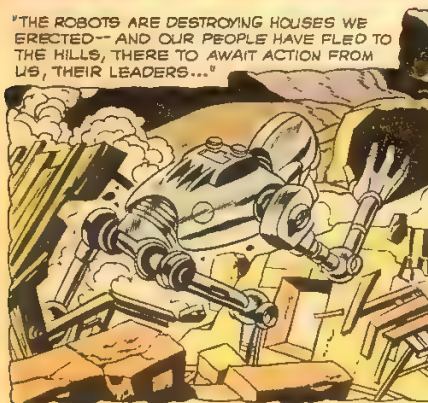
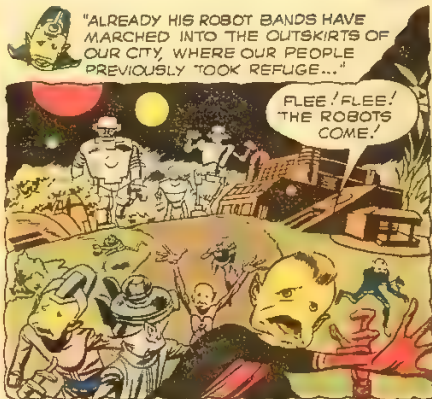
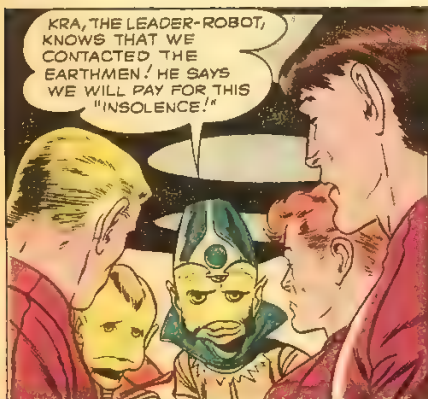


CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN



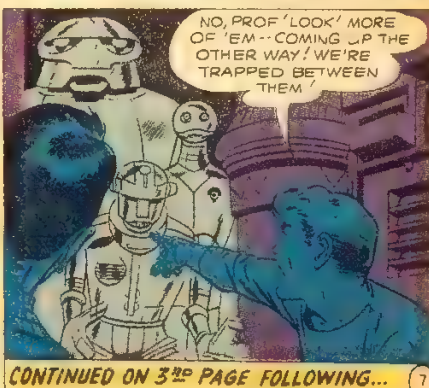
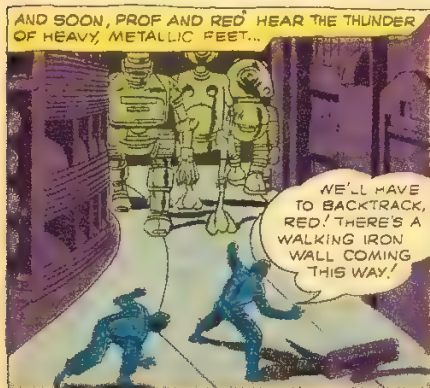
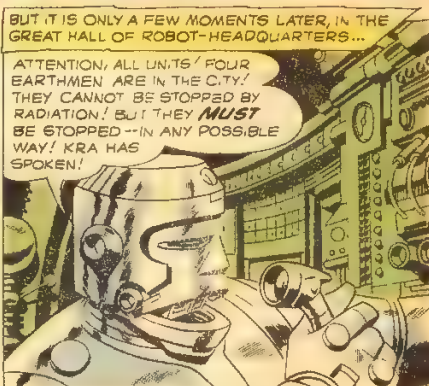
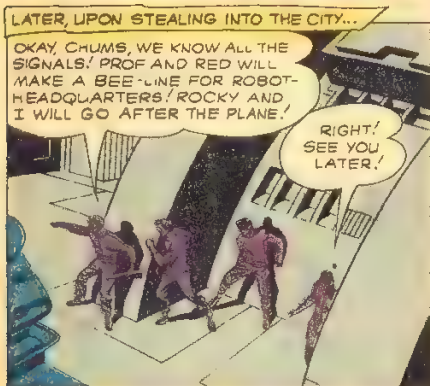
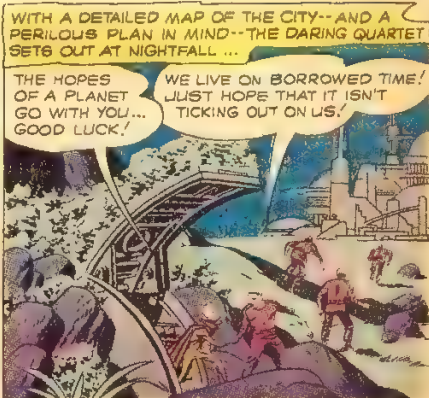
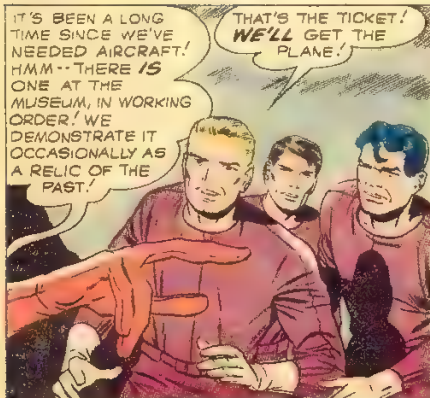








CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN



SLIM & CURLY

AM I GLAD WE
FINALLY QUIT THAT
RODEO, SLIM!

ME, TOO, CURLY!
THIS'LL GIVE US A
CHANCE TO PROSPECT
FOR GOLD LIKE WE'VE
ALWAYS WANTED TO!



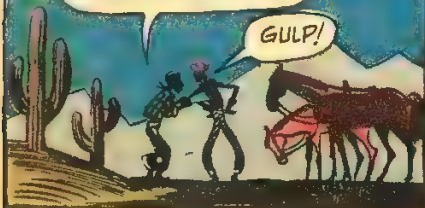
I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE
THAT TREASURE MAP
WE BOUGHT FROM
THAT OLD PROSPECTOR!

QUICK! I CAN'T
WAIT! HOW DO
WE GET THERE?



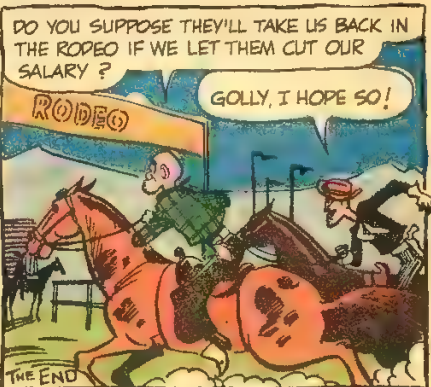
WELL-- FIRST WE HEAD DOWN THROUGH
DEATH VALLEY, THEN ACROSS THE PLAINS
TO **BLEACHED BONES**, THEN UP **DEAD
MAN'S GULCH**, ACROSS **GHOSTLY MESA**,
AND HEAD STRAIGHT FOR THE BORDER
BETWEEN **SKULL CITY** AND
CROSSBONE COUNTY!

GULP!



DO YOU SUPPOSE THEY'LL TAKE US BACK IN
THE RODEO IF WE LET THEM CUT OUR
SALARY?

GOLLY, I HOPE SO!



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On the links is an outstanding star.

At each tee he would stop,

Have a **Tootsie Roll POP**,

And then shoot the next hole below par!



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the world with a
center of delicious
Tootsie Roll



SORCERER OF THE SWAMPS

EVERY one in the sleepy Southern town of Leedsville said the same thing about Vic Dwight—that he was wasting his youth on a single obsession. Vic himself did not deny it.

From the moment he had found the old diary of his great-grandfather, Colonel Dwight, in which the wealthy landowner revealed that he had buried a million dollars in the swamplands behind the Dwight estate, Vic had only one thought—to find the buried fortune. And from then on, Vic spent his days, from dawn to dark, sloshing through the swamps, searching and digging.

For three long years, the fruitless treasure hunt continued, until Vic, a shadow of his former self, reached the point of exhaustion and despair.

"I'll never find it—never," he moaned.

Vic's health had suffered greatly during the past year. Now his body was wracked by a violent cough, and a clammy chill caused him to shudder. Just the same, at dawn the next day, he resumed his everlasting search. It was on this particular day that it happened. He stopped short as he saw the figure of a weirdly painted medicine man—a chief of an Indian tribe that dwelled deep in the swamplands—lying near the stagnant waters. The medicine man was holding an injured leg and groaning in pain. But the groans soon changed to cries of panic.

Vic's eyes darted to the left. He spotted at once the cause of the chief's alarm. A huge alligator was swimming toward the helpless figure.

Vic moved with lightning speed. He grabbed a large fallen branch, raced to the water's edge, and began beating the surface. The alligator circled in indecision, then swam off. Vic then dragged the medicine man to a safer place, and bound the injured leg with strips from his shirt.

A look of extreme gratitude softened the chief's face. "You save Ti' ~~the~~

hara have certain magic powers—to grant wish. Make one wish—and it be granted!"

"Forget it," Vic said. "I don't believe in that sorcerer stuff!"

"Make wish! It be granted!" insisted the chief, and there was something in the chief's gravity that erased the scornful smile from Vic's face.

"Okay—what've I got to lose?" said Vic. "One wish, huh? Well—there's no doubt what it is that I want to come true! For years, I've been hunting for a chest containing—"

"Wait," interrupted the chief. "You have only one wish. Choose wisely."

"What could be a better choice than a million dollars?" asked Vic.

The chief spoke slowly, and in measured tones. "Happiness and good work. Million dollars not always bring happiness—and it better to perform good, useful work. Your health—it very bad because you neglect it with search for buried treasure. You not enjoy great wealth if you very sick for rest of your life! Wish for happiness in life. It best thing!"

Vic made a swift decision. "Okay, chief—that's it! I wish for happiness."

"You very wise young man," the chief said.

Vic shrugged. "I—I wonder?" he replied.

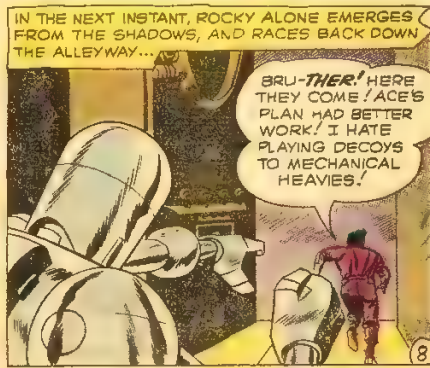
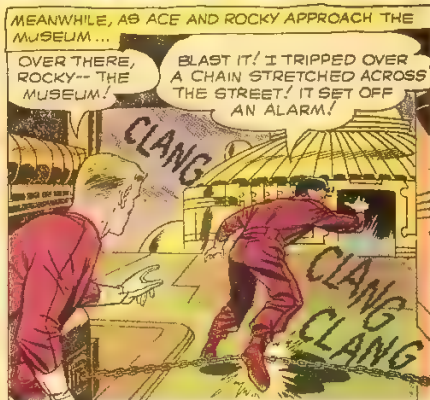
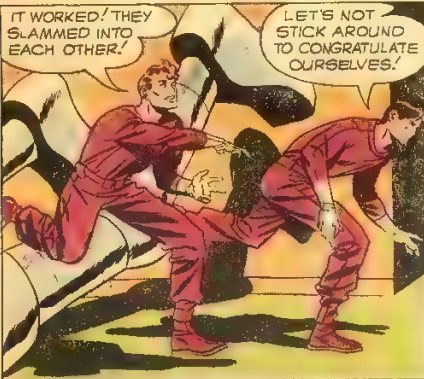
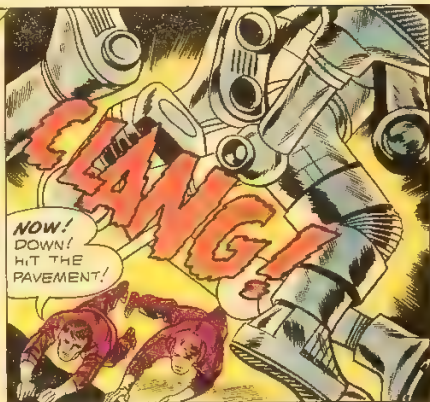
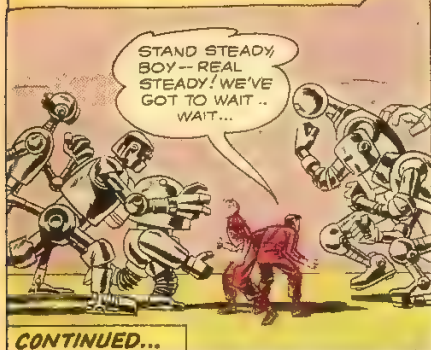
The chief smiled. "I prove you make wise choice."

The chief kicked over a rock. There, completely exposed, was the brass chest in which his great-grandfather, many years ago, had buried the legendary fortune.

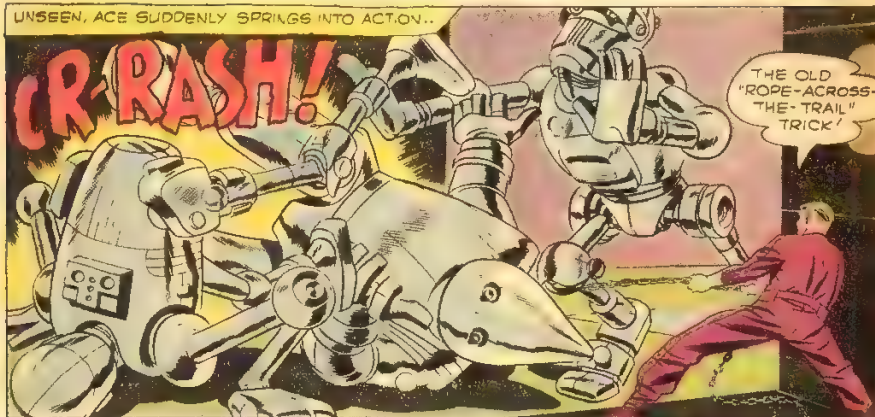
Vic was down on his knees in an instant. The rusted lock came off easily in his hands. Gulping hard, he threw open the cover, and gaped. It was there, all right, a million dollars—in *Confederate money*!

Vic stood up, smiled to the medicine man, shook his hand, and walked out of the swamp lands for good.

INCREASING THEIR SPEED, BOTH BANDS OF ROBOTS CHARGE TOWARD THEIR HAPLESS PREY...

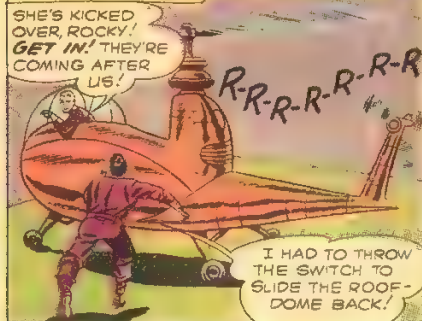


UNSEEN, ACE SUDDENLY SPRINGS INTO ACTION...



A MOMENT LATER, THE TWO FRIENDS RACE INTO THE MUSEUM...

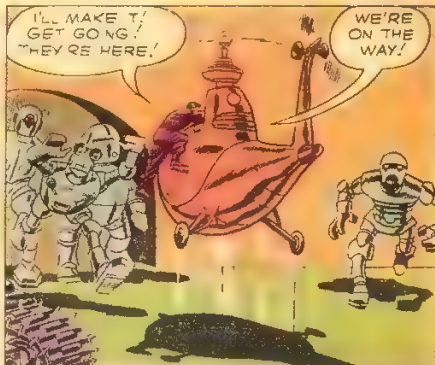
SHE'S KICKED OVER, ROCKY!
GET IN! THEY'RE COMING AFTER US!



I HAD TO THROW THE SWITCH TO SLIDE THE ROOF-DOME BACK!

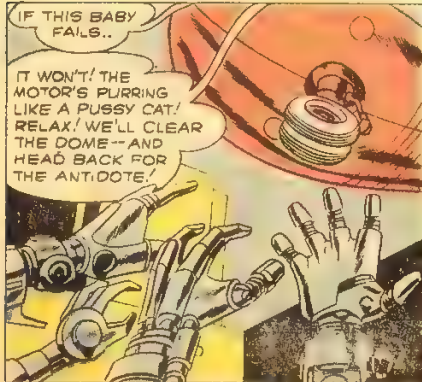
I'LL MAKE T! GET GOING! THEY'RE HERE!

WE'RE ON THE WAY!



IF THIS BABY FAILS...

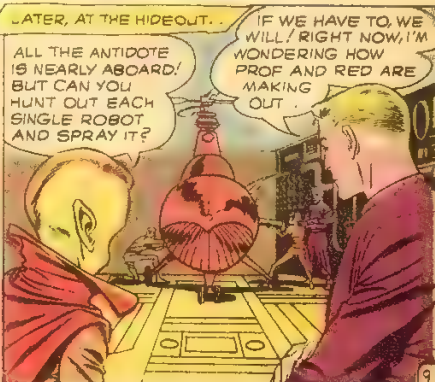
IT WON'T! THE MOTOR'S PURRING LIKE A PUSSY CAT! RELAX! WE'LL CLEAR THE DOME--AND HEAD BACK FOR THE ANTIDOTE!



LATER, AT THE HIDEOUT...

ALL THE ANTIDOTE IS NEARLY ABOARD! BUT CAN YOU HUNT OUT EACH SINGLE ROBOT AND SPRAY IT?

IF WE HAVE TO, WE WILL! RIGHT NOW, I'M WONDERING HOW PROF AND RED ARE MAKING OUT.



PROF AND RED? THEY'VE MADE THEIR WAY TO THE SHADOWS OUTSIDE ROBOT-HEADQUARTERS, WHERE...

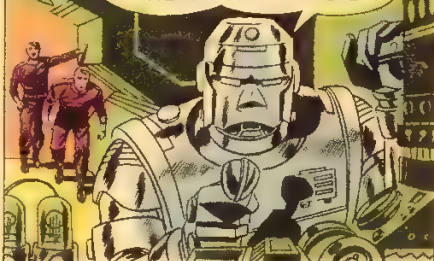
PROF./ WHAT IN THE WORLD ARE YOU DOING?

FILLING MY POCKETS WITH THIS SAND. YOU'D BETTER DO THE SAME!



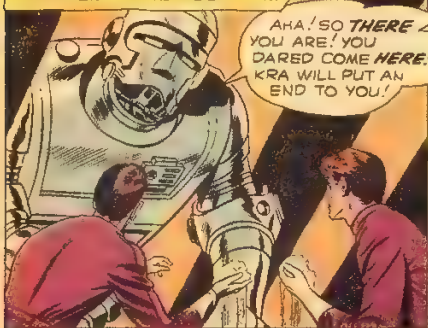
THEN, CAUTIOUSLY, THEY STEAL INSIDE...

... AND ALREADY TWO OF THE EARTHMEN HAVE MADE OFF WITH THE AIRCRAFT-- WHILE THE OTHER TWO STILL PROWL THE CITY! FIND THEM! FIND THEM! KRA HAS SPOKEN!



AFTER FINISHING THE ANNOUNCEMENT, THE ROBOT STANDS, AND DETECTS A FURTIVE MOVEMENT IN THE DOORWAY...

AHA! SO THERE YOU ARE! YOU DARED COME HERE! KRA WILL PUT AN END TO YOU!



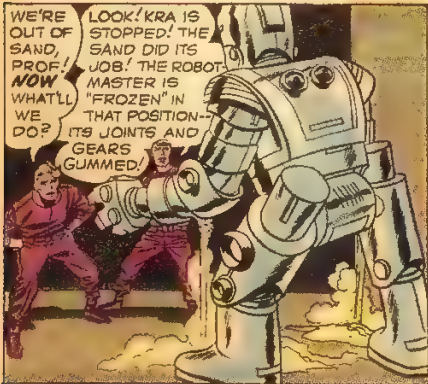
ALL RIGHT, RED-- HEAVE THE SAND!

I AM-- BUT IT'S STILL COMING AT US!



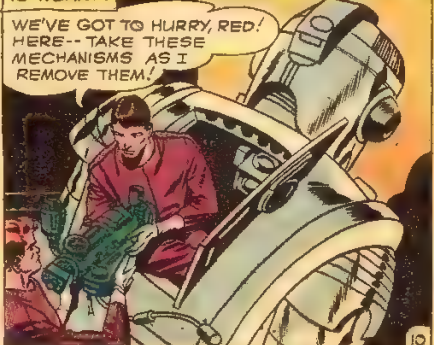
WE'RE OUT OF SAND, PROF! NOW WHAT'LL WE DO? IT'S JOINTS AND GEARS GUMMED!

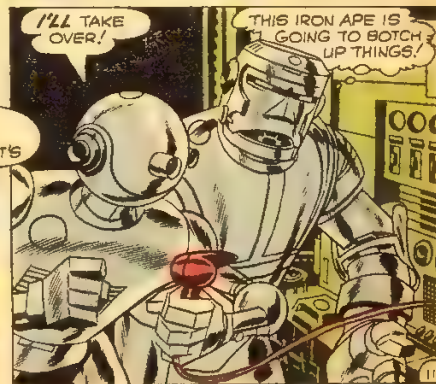
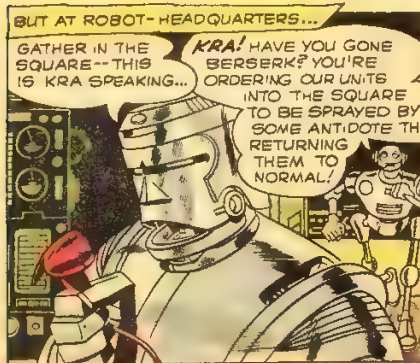
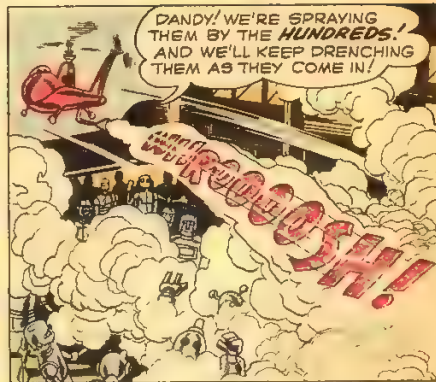
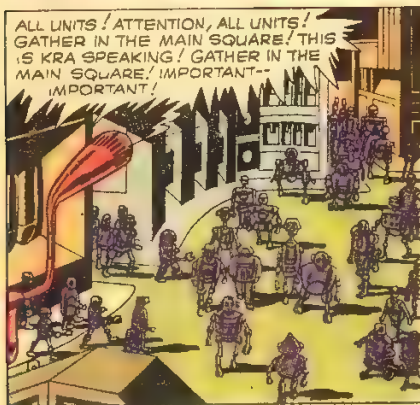
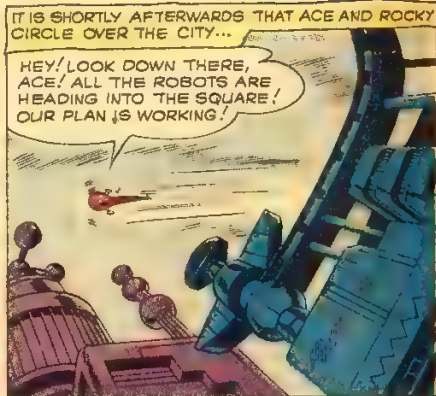
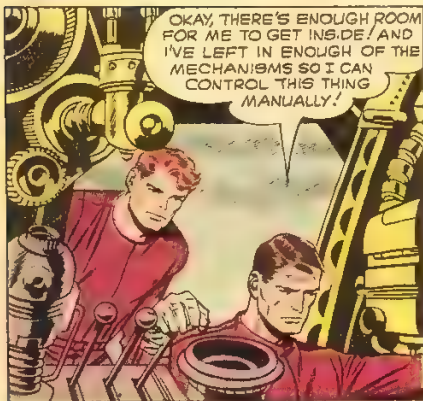
LOOK! KRA IS STOPPED! THE SAND DID ITS JOB. THE ROBOT MASTER IS "FROZEN" IN THAT POSITION--

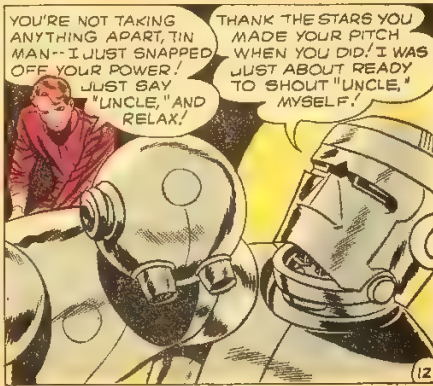
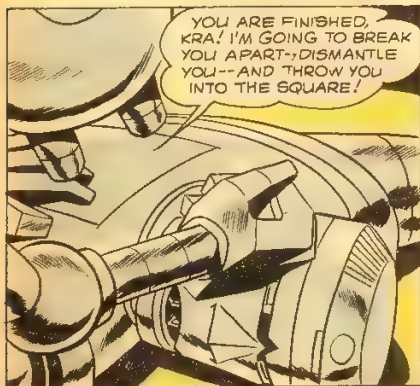
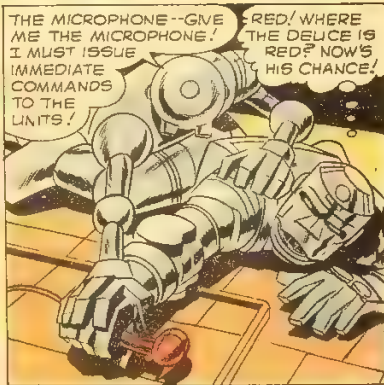
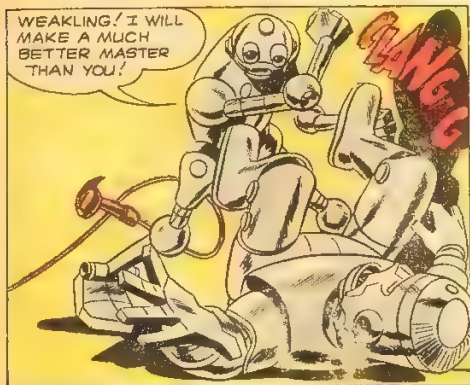
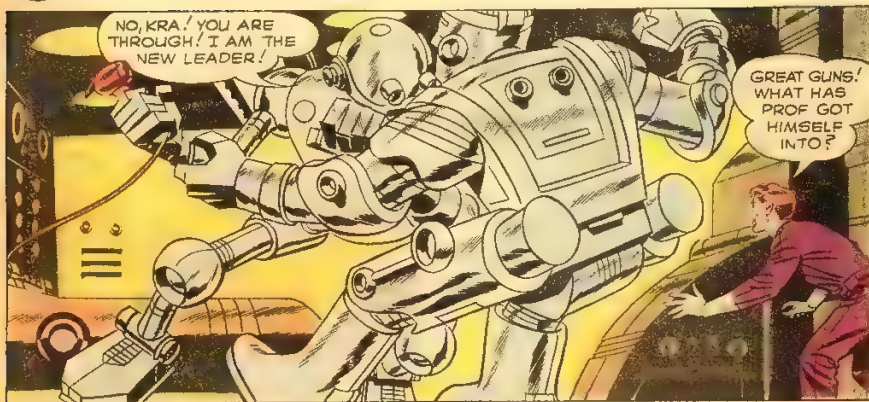


THEN, QUICKLY, AT PROF'S DIRECTIONS, THEY GO TO WORK...

WE'VE GOT TO HURRY, RED! HERE-- TAKE THESE MECHANISMS AS I REMOVE THEM!

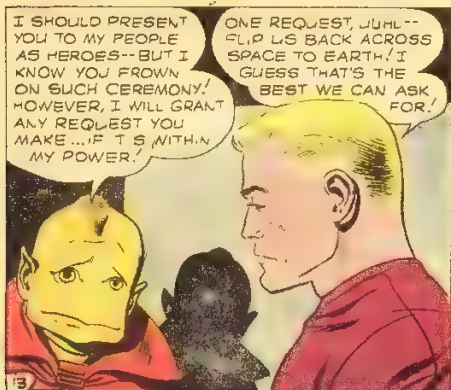
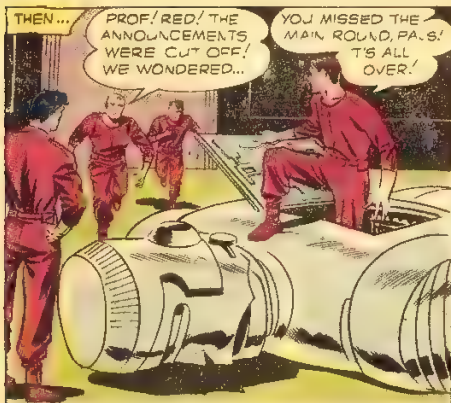




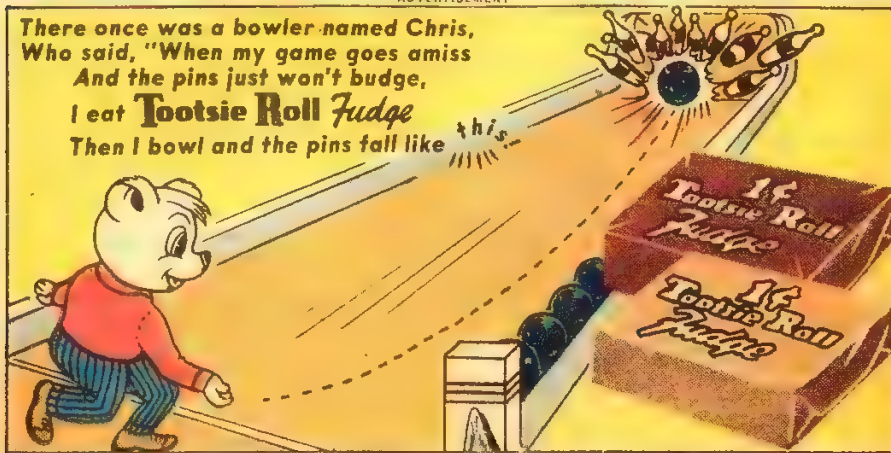




CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN



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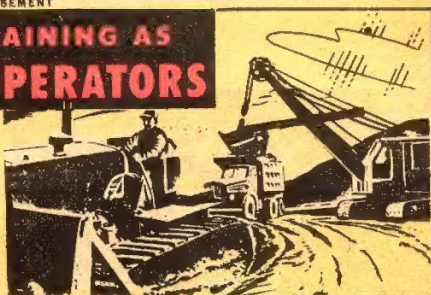
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Just cock the firing mechanism, load the cap and you're ready! Imagine — you're a marine creeping up on that machine-gun nest, your grenade is in your hand. You creep close, low. Now you're in range, you pull the safety pin with your teeth and throw! Bull's eye, right into the nest. Blast! The machine gun flies out broken. Now silence. Your buddies cheer — the advance starts up again!

This grenade explodes 4 seconds after pulling pin as it strikes ground. Can't break. Heavy gauge steel firing mechanism. Uses standard caps. Can be exploded over and over. Comes complete with throwing instructions. (Parents: This toy grenade is completely harmless!) Clip ad, write your name and address clearly in margin and send it with \$1.00 plus 25c shipping charge — cash, check or money order to:

JOSELY COMPANY, Dept. G-4
1472 Broadway, New York 36, N. Y.
Canadian orders: send \$1.50 money order

DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes

SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35c each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25c for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.00

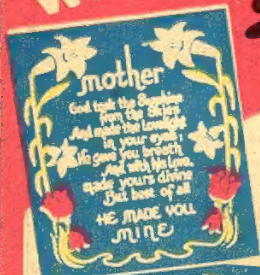
IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP \$4.00

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

WRITE
FOR COMPLETE
DETAILS
TO ➡

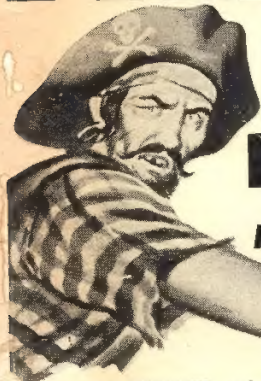
STEPHENS CREDIT SALES

Dept. A N P. O. Box 1004
Nashville, Tennessee



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TO GET NAMES FOR OUR MAILING LIST



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ALL DIFFERENT—colorful stamps from strange lands where pirates lived and looted—yours FREE!

IMAGINE receiving — FREE — a whole "treasure chest" of stamps from famous pirate strongholds around the globe!

Just think — absolutely FREE — stamps from pirate hideouts like primitive Madagascar... Haiti... Barbados... the forgotten isles of St. Pierre and Miquelon... the fabled islands used as hideouts by the blood-thirsty pirates of centuries ago. Your imagination will be carried back to the days when cut-throat buccaners like Captain Kidd and Blackbeard plundered treasure-laden ships across the seven seas and hid their booty on the very islands from which you will receive these FREE stamps. Most of these interesting stamps are *uncancelled*, which makes them all the more valuable.

What's more, you also get — FREE — 50 "Mystery" stamps. ALL DIFFERENT! These stamps have not been sorted as to value. Who knows what prized stamps you may find among them! In addition, you also get a Free copy of the informative "How to Collect Stamps."

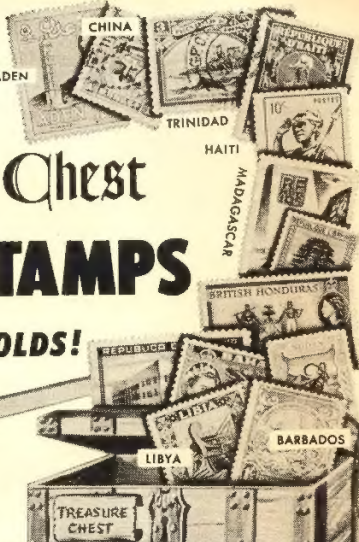
Mail Coupon NOW

Send coupon at once with 10¢ to cover cost of handling and mailing. Pirate stamps, 50 mystery stamps and copy of "How to Collect Stamps" will be sent to you immediately. Other interesting offers included for your inspection. If coupon has already been clipped, just send name and address plus 10¢ to: LITTLETON STAMP CO., Dept. 9-NCR-6, Littleton, N. H.

How To
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Has spaces for 11,000 stamps. Packed with pictures, descriptions of all countries, colonies, etc. Spaces for flags, coats of arms. Complete guide for beginners. 176 pages. FULL-COLOR soil-proof cover. Yours for only \$1 to help you get started. Check box at bottom of coupon. FREE MAGNIFIER AND STAMP HINGES included if you act at once.



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Please send me a FREE "Treasure Chest" of stamps plus 50 "Mystery" stamps and free copy of "How to Collect Stamps." I enclose 10¢ to cover cost of handling and mailing. Also send other interesting stamp offers for my inspection. I understand that I am not obligated to buy any stamps from you—now or later.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... Zone..... State.....

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St..... R.D..... Box.....
Town..... Zone..... State.....

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